

STEALING A CORPSE.

How a Young Man Lost the Remains of his Grandmother. — *The Monitor of Men.*
From the *Chicago Times*, I.A.O.

The old sinner who wilfully put counterfeit money in the contribution box was tolerably mean; likewise the nephew that stole the pennies of the eye of his dead relatives, and the dead man's widow who did not question it, also that other individual who purloined scores, once on a time, from a blind swine, but these low felows were never known to descend into the grave after the trappings of the dead, and vanish hands sometimes free even on the tenant of the sepulchre.

"This is the only lesson I can learn about 'body-snatching' that it recommends itself. And yet we need not hope at the present time to gain much notoriety in such a case."

The death of *Thiers* is the too much competition.

And again, there is little or no risk incurred in exhuming barrels buried in the ground.

Now, however, we do not know upon

what is done alone, but also upon the manner of doing it, as the true measure of meanness. Public opinion has greatly improved, and the author of the article given to *Chicago* the credit of containing the meaneast man unusing. This distinction is not urged without just ground.

To the death of *Thiers* there is too much competition.

The funeral services of the deceased, residing in this city, among the last was grand.

"What's the matter?" asked a friend.

"A boy is dead," replied the man.

"Ah, well in him!" was the human response.

"dump him into the hole; we have enough of his bones."

The Luxembourg took to his heels and ran off,

never troubling the Prussian authorities for his pay,

and devoutly believes that hundreds of mortally

wounded men are buried while still living by the Prussians.

Arriving at the Northeastern depot, in this

city, he made express arrangements to transfer the coffin to the Michigan Southern depot, intending to depart on the first train in the afternoon. They had

left, and the bridge began to open to admit the passage of a vessel.

The gentleman hurriedly told the expressman that he had a few moments to spare, and that he would wait until the bridge was closed, but would meet him at the depot in ten or fifteen minutes. Having transacted his business quicker than expected, he returned before the bridge had closed, and waited on the south side of the river for his expressman and the increased number of passengers.

He was soon joined by the expressman, who had

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